# FLORA.

## A new SONG.

THE Winter in deſolate train,
Of froſt and of tempeſt may bring,
Yet Flora ſteps forward again,
And nature revives in the ſpring;
Tho' the ſun in his glory decreas'd,
Of his beams in the evening is ſhorn,
Yet he riſes with joy in the Eaſt,
And repairs them again in the morn.

But what can youth's ſunſhine recall,
Or the bloſſoms of beauty reſtore,
When its leaves are beginning to fall,
It dies and is heard of no more;
The ſpring time of love then employ,
Tis a leſſon that's eaſy to learn,
For Cupid's a vagrant boy,
And his ſeaſon will never return.